

WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 14.

The best thing the South can do is to follow in the footsteps of the Old Roman, of Ohio. "Tell the people," he said to an interviewer, "that I am as calm and smooth as a summer sea."

THE New York Herald predicts that as a result of Harrison's election, "should passion come with triumph and folly rule, then we shall be in the presence of dangers graver than any which yet have menaced the republic."

THE loss of Delaware from the Democratic column will give the Republican 39 and the Democrats 37 votes in the Senate, and the loss of West Virginia would make it forty to thirty-six. If Montana, Dakota and Washington Territories are admitted to the Union the vote will stand 46 Republicans to 36 Democrats.

ATLANTA has a paper house. No wood, brick, iron or other material is used about the building. It is a neat little store, painted sky blue, and was erected by a Frenchman, who is agent for the paper of which it is manufactured. The rafters, the weather boarding, the roof and the flooring are all made of thick, compressed paper boards, impervious to water and as durable as wood. The house cannot catch on fire as easily as a wooden building, because the surface of the paper is smooth and hard.

EDITOR HALSTEAD, of the Cincinnati Commercial, who has said more hard things of the South than any other editor, is growing quite conservative. He says: "Our Southern Republican friends must be prudent, or they will waste a great and beneficial opportunity; and this means something more than the gratification of a thirst for office, or solicitude to avenge wrongs. The sneers at the Hayes administration is unwarranted. The situation was such when Grant left the presidency that Hayes could not do otherwise than he did. The bayonet was played out. Public opinion had ceased to sustain it. We do not want the South, though the blacks, to have such a relation to the Republican party as the late solid South had for the Democratic party."

THE New York Evening Post says: The recent election has shown where the tariff reform clubs can put their most effective work, namely, among the workingmen of the large cities—the very ones who were so pelted during the recent campaign with wage statistics and quotations from English papers, forgeries and others. The returns show that this rubbish was wasted on the workingmen. They didn't believe a word of it. The Republicans, on the whole, lost votes in the manufacturing centers, where people meet and talk, and hear debates and take part in them. They gained in the rural districts, where the poor, tax-ridden farmer is still gulled, and gulled more than ever, with the idea that by paying taxes for somebody else's benefit a mysterious subterranean stream of wealth will gush out of his doorway by and by. He has been waiting for it all his lifetime, and it has not come.

THE New York Evening Post shows from the recent election returns that the free wool plank in the Mills bill did not injure the Democratic party, but rather helped it in the wool growing and wool manufacturing districts. For instance, in Texas, Ohio and California, the three largest wool-growing States, the Democrats have made great gains. In Ohio Blaine's plurality four years ago was 31,802. This year Mr. Harrison's plurality is less than 22,000. In California Blaine had 13,128 plurality, but Harrison's plurality is so small that at this moment the State is claimed by both parties. In Rhode Island, the most important center of the wool manufacturing industry, Blaine had 6,639 and Harrison has 4,427. In the city of Providence Blaine had 1,864 plurality; Harrison has now only 438. In Pawtucket Blaine had 451; Harrison has 266. In New Hampshire, also extensively engaged in wool manufacturing, Blaine had 4,036 and Harrison has 2,748. In Manchester, the largest manufacturing town, Blaine had 587 plurality; Harrison now has 391. The city of Philadelphia is probably the largest wool manufacturing center in the whole country. Here Mr. Blaine had 39,000 plurality four years ago; now Mr. Harrison has 18,065. Norwich, Conn., is another important wool manufacturing point. In that city,

Blaine had 431 plurality. Harrison has ninety-nine. In Waterbury Cleveland had 491 in 1884; his plurality is now increased to 749. In Bridgeport his plurality of 576 is increased to 678. "Throughout Connecticut, as a general rule," adds The Post, "the Democrats have gained in the manufacturing towns and lost in the rural districts. They have gained where there was opportunity for discussion and the mingling together of people are comparison of views."

#### THE SENATE BILL.

Sherman, answering the question, "What will the Republicans do about the revenue?" answers: "The Senate bill will probably pass, but with many amendments." Just so. We have all along known that Sherman totally disapproved of many of the principal features of the thing called the Senate bill, except as an electioneering document. Considered in any other light, the bill is a fantastic jumble and a rant fraud, that mixes up sectional considerations with political buncombe in the most ridiculous fashion imaginable. Senator Sherman knows this as well as we do, because he helped frame the abortive thing, and was among the first to abandon all pretense of even passing it through the Senate as a substitute for the Mills bill. It has served its turn; the "many amendments" the Senator mentions, literally understood, mean that the bill will be reconstructed from end to end. No Congress would dare pass it in anything like its present shape; if the Republicans were to do that they would encounter a cyclone in 1892 that wouldn't leave enough of their party to count.

#### A WAR INCIDENT.

Ex-Governor Marks was whirling over the Southwestern road the other day in the smoking department of a parlor car. Several friends were about him and conversation took a general and easy range. Then it became reminiscent and the Ex-Governor recalled an event which, he said, was as full of embarrassment to him for the moment as any he recalled during his entire life.

"It was during the war," he remarked, "and our army had halted at Montgomery, Ala. You remember Maj. Armstrong, of Bedford county? Well he was as brave a man as ever trod the earth, of many admirable qualities, but was not a member of the church. I knew him well. Another of my companions in arms, for whom I had a special friendship, was Capt. Estill, of Nashville, whom you all doubtless know, or of whom you have heard. Well, as I said, we were at Montgomery, and Estill had a relative there, a lady of wealth and culture. You can readily believe that when she extended the hospitality of her home to Capt. Estill and told him to invite several friends to accompany him to her house for dinner that Armstrong and I were thankful of an opportunity to exchange the rough fare of the camp for such a feast as was in store for us. We duly presented ourselves and were invited in to the dining-room. The service was superb. The lady sat at the head of the table and behind her stood a sable negro with his white apron and solid silver waiter, ready to attend upon us. Cover had been laid for no guests besides we three and we sat down in fine humor with ourselves and the whole world.

"The lady, after we were all seated turned to Armstrong and said: 'Maj. Armstrong, will you ask the blessing?' He could have easier captured a battery, and could only beg to be excused.

"Capt. Estill, will you, sir? the hostess inquired in a quiet, unruffled voice.

"Please excuse me madam," he, too was compelled to respond, and then, I in turn, was addressed and had to bow my regrets. The lady, whose gentle breeding prevented her from seemingly noticing our embarrassment, unconsciously covered us with even greater confusion by half turning her head and saying: 'Sambos, pronounce the blessing.' Instantly the face of the negro became as serious as the grave, and with a reverential air he offered one of the smoothest and most impressive invocations I ever heard at any table of course, she had taught it to him. Our dinner was then begun, and the incident soon wore off, but it created a lasting impression.

#### A Personal Difficulty.

BERMINGHAM, Nov. 13.—Rufus N. Rhodes, editor of the Evening News, had a personal difficulty with Frank Evans, City Treasurer, to-day, which resulted in Rhodes knocking Evans down. Both were arrested.

#### Wanted

To buy a good milk cow. Apply to E. V. Harrison. Nov-12-14.

#### Wedded in the County.

Mr. Duncan M. Quarles, Jr., and Miss Cammella Power were pleasantly married this afternoon at the home of the brides parents in the country. The bride is the daughter of Capt. J. L. Power and is one of the most popular ladies in this region. The groom is connected with the United States mail service on the Memphis branch of the L. & N.

#### Stock Sale To-Day.

A. G. Goodlett's sale of brood mares and fine geldings, mules, Jersey cattle and sheep, took place at W. F. Buckner's stable to-day. Owing to the rain the sale was thinly attended. Sheep sold for \$7.00 per head and were bought by S. B. Seat. Yearling mules brought from \$75 to \$90 each. The sale on brood mares was stopped because of low prices. Col. Goodlett now has brood mares and a few geldings and fillies which he is offering for sale privately. The animals offered did not embrace any of his trotting or pacing bred stock. He has about forty head of highly bred horses for sale besides the four mares, etc., which he hoped to sell to-day.

#### Death of Capt. Wm. Stockell.

The Nashville American of this morning, announces the death of Capt. Wm. Stockell, which occurred at his residence on Cherry street yesterday evening. The American pays the deceased the following eulogy: "There was not a man within the city of Nashville, who was in every essential a better citizen. Active, honest, courageous, intelligent, public-spirited, charitable, generous and just. In every movement for Nashville's advancement he was a leader; in every charity, one of the readiest to respond; in every good work amongst the foremost; in every relation of life, as citizen, neighbor, husband, father and friend, a true, honest and manly man."

Robt. Downing, the magnificent tragedian, will be at the Opera House to night.

#### Quarterly Meetings.

Clarksville District, Tennessee Conference first round of quarterly meetings: Saddleboro and Adams Station November 15. State Line circuit at State Line November 17 and 18. Ashland City Circuit, at Ashland City, Thursday, Nov. 22. Palmyra Circuit, at Locust Grove, Dec. 1 and 2. Asbury Circuit, at Port Poyal, Dec. 8 and 9. Antioch Circuit, at Antioch, Dec. 15 and 16. New Providence and Bethel, at New Providence, Dec. 22 and 23. Springfield Station, at Springfield, Dec. 29 and 30. Red River Circuit, at Mt. Zion, Jan. 5 and 6. Clarksville Station, at Clarksville, Jan. 12 and 13. Cedar Hill Circuit, at Cedar Hill Jan. 19 and 20.

#### J. W. HILL.

#### The Swells of the World.

I suppose everybody has noticed that it is more difficult to pose as a swell in a big town than a small one. The same may be said in the cities of the world. It is somewhat on the following plan: In Chicago—A man may be a swell if he has a pot of money. It is permissible to be engaged in business.

New York—Money first, foremost and forever, but no business that approaches the retail.

Vienna—Social eminence, particularly with women, military position, good family.

Berlin—Military prestige.

Paris—Money, manners, recklessness, originality in sin and a popular fad. Business not to be thought of.

London—Blood, title, but not necessarily money, if endowed with natural aptitude for imitating the leaders of fashion. No connection with any business venture, absolute correctness in every detail of attire and outward circumstance, and an endless amount of admiration for recognized social leaders.

It struck me that men of distinctive tendencies toward swiftness in Chicago missed the details small and attractive of both life and attire, while, to be frank, there are, in New York, very few men who approach anything like the standard reached by their models across the water.—Blackley Hall's Letter.

#### Teaching Dogs Stage Tricks.

The pointer is the most easily trained of short hair dogs. The bulldog is much more intelligent than is generally supposed, and, while less ferocious than is commonly believed, none is capable of greater affection. Mr. Stevens insists that kindness is the principal factor in training dogs. Other fanciers, however, have long contended that brute force only can be relied upon. Most stage tricks are done by cues or signals, without attracting the attention of the audience. "Romeo" selects any number given by one of the audience. Blocks upon which the ten numerals are painted are arrayed in a row on the stage. The dog has been taught to commence at the extreme right, and a slight clearing in the throat by the master, unheard beyond the footlights, is a cue for the dog to pass the first, second, third, etc., until he reaches the correct block. Silence then gives consent, and the trick is successfully performed. It required two years of patient training to teach Romeo to pick out those numbers, his trainer said, although the dog is a remarkably bright animal.—Newark Advertiser.

#### Implantation of Teeth.

Dr. Younger's plan of implanting natural teeth in place of those lost has proven less successful than was hoped, as the roots gradually undergo absorption, causing the teeth to loosen and fall out after a year or two.—Arkansas Traveler.

#### STANLEY'S HARDEST BATTLE.

The Graphic Story of a Native Tale of an Attack on the Explorer.

The bloodiest and most furious battle Stanley had with the Congo natives during his first descent of that river was with the Ba-Ngala. Everybody has read his graphic account of that combat, in which sixty-four canoes loaded with the fiercest of Congo fighters were precipitated into the little band of travelers, and had not spears been pitted against firearms Stanley's party would never have reached the sea. A while ago Muele, one of the officers of the chief of the Ba-Ngala, gave to Capt. Coquilhat the native version of that memorable day. The white men on the Congo bring home few stories that surpass in interest those the natives tell of the time when the unknown whites first came among them, and of the commotion these strangers, with their wonderful trade goods and their still more astonishing weapons, everywhere produced.

"We had never seen a white man," said Muele, whose tribe, thickly populating the river bank for many miles, numbers over 100,000 people. "We had not the slightest idea that such beings existed. One day, some dozen moons ago [it was on Feb. 14, 1877], at the moment when the sun stood right above our heads, a flotilla of canoes of a form we had never seen before, preceded by a canoe of extraordinary size, suddenly came into view. In the swiftest part of the current they were quietly passing in front of our villages. We were astonished to see that the men, even to their heads, were covered with white cloths, and we thought it very singular, for the richest chiefs we knew wore only a little rag made of banana fiber; and a fact that was absolutely new to us, and that upset all our notions of humanity, was the sight of two white beings, yes, as white as our pottery clay, who appeared to command the expedition. They seemed to have about the same form as other men, but their hair, their eyes and their color were very strange to us.

"We asked one another, Were not these men envoys from Ibanza, the mysterious spirit, and why did they so suddenly appear upon our river? Their purpose could only be bad, for suddenly they landed on an island opposite us, instead of coming to our shore, as all people did whose intentions were not hostile. At first, before we were able to see them distinctly, we thought they were an expedition from our enemies of Mobeka. Our alarm drums sounded, and we crowded to our canoes, all ready for a fight. But the clothing of the warriors, the strange form of their weapons, and the unheard of aspect of the white men soon undeceived us. Still, we launched our canoes and rapidly approached those of the unknown strangers.

"The older of the two white men had straight gray hair, and his eyes were the color of the water. He stood upon his canoe and held toward us a red cloth and some brass wire. We still approached him, discussing excitedly the meaning of his strange attitude. The other white man [Frank Pocock, who was drowned a few weeks later in the canoes of the lower Congo] aimed his weapon at us, and the older man talked to him rapidly in a language we could not understand. Those of our friends who were nearest the strangers thought the actions of the white men boded us no good, and so they judged it best at once to attack these mysterious whites, who had come from no one knew where.

"Then the battle began, and it was the most terrible we ever fought. Our spears fell fast among the enemy and we killed some of them, and their bodies lay half over the sides of their canoes. But, oh, what fetich gave their weapons such wonderful power? Their bullets, made of a heavy gray metal we had never seen before, reached us at enormous distances. Women and old men who were following the combat from the shore were hit. The walls of our huts were perforated. Some goats which were wandering far off in the fields dropped dead of their wounds. As for us who were on the water, our stout shields were pierced as though they had been bananas. Many of us were killed and wounded and others were drowned, for the bullets knocked holes in some of our wooden canoes, which filled and sank. Still we kept fighting desperately, and we followed the white beings some distance below our villages. Their hand finally escaped us, and raised loud cries of triumph as we ended the pursuit. We could not understand what they said."

Muele added that Mata Bulle, the chief of the Ba-Ngala, exerted every effort to dissuade his ardent people from approaching the whites, who, he declared, could not be human beings. It was this same chief who, three years ago this month, wrote as he bade farewell to Capt. Coquilhat, the founder of the Ba-Ngala station, who was about to go back to Europe. "Return soon," he said, "for I am old, and I wish to see you again before I die." A few days over a year later Coquilhat was again among the Ba-Ngala, who, with their powerful and aged chief, are now among the most faithful and useful friends of the whites.—New York Sun.

#### The Schools of Greece.

There is a visible Greece and an invisible Greece, and the visible Greece is a hot bed of propaganda. Education is the weapon she is using with immense power in every country which she hopes to call her own. There are large schools carried on vigorously at Smyrna, Constantinople, Salonica, Mt. Athos, Janina, Kozana (Macedonia); in Crete, and in many islands of the Aegean. The Greeks are well aware that in the end intelligence wins the day. When the crisis comes educated men will control matters.

These schools have been established and are supported by private funds, given mostly by Greeks who have grown wealthy outside their own country. They are so many frontier fortresses which are all the more powerful because they employ weapons of peace. The Turk has no counter weapon except that kind of oppression that gives more character every day to the invisible Greece. It is needless to say that this propaganda has an immense reactionary effect on the visible Greece, and all over the land may be heard the ring of new forged weapons in her intellectual armory.—"H. W. H." in New York Post.

## FURNITURE.

### Parlor and Chamber Suits,

Book Cases, Hat Racks, Fancy Tables, Sideboards, Sofa, Lounges, and Fancy Rockers.

### Parlor and Library Desks,

Carpet and Cane Chairs, Commodes, etc. Dining Room and Miscellaneous Furniture of all kinds.

### Prices Moderate.

C. A. GOSSETT.

Franklin St.

### Special to the Ladies.

J. F. BELL,

—THE—

## The Shoe Man,

Will Give Special Inducements in

## LADIES' SHOES

From \$1.50 to \$5.00.

The best grades ever sold for that money. Misses' and Children's Shoes in proportion. Every pair warranted.

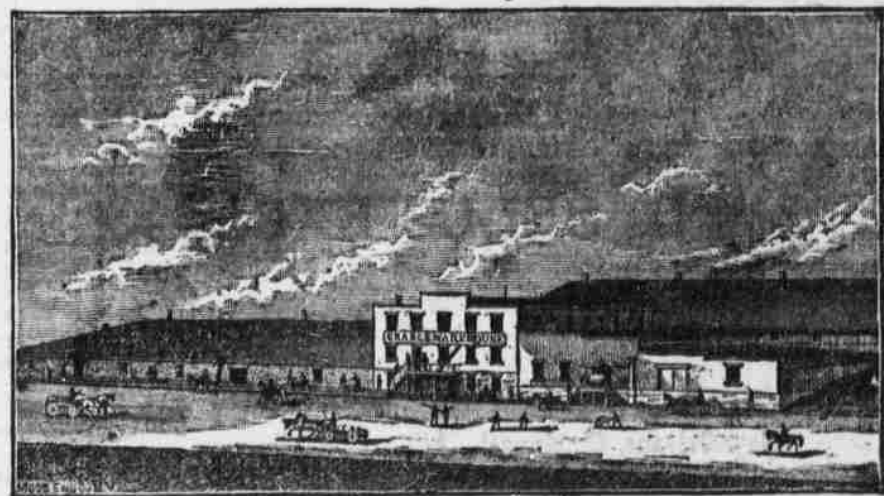
J. F. BELL, The Shoe Man.

T. HERNDON.

TOM. P. MAJOR.

## HERNDON & MAJOR

TOBACCO SALESMEN.



## Grange Warehouse

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Cash advanced on Tobacco in store, or in the hands of responsible farmers and dealers. All Tobacco insured while in store at the expense of owner, except where there is no advance, and then without written orders not to insure.

## McCORMAC'S GALLERY

Is turning out the finest work in the country. The public is respectfully invited to come up and examine the work. A lot of

### NICE FRAMES

Of the very latest styles, at low figured

At Cost.

W. W. and M. L. Joslin have Buggies, Phaetons, Spring Wagons, Road Carts and other vehicles, all made of the best material and finished in the latest and handsomest style of workmanship. Office at M. L. Joslin. Oct-21d-2w.

CALL ON

W. R. QUINN & CO.,

Under Opera House,

Fine Candies, Fruits,

Nuts, Etc., Etc.

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Dwelling House For Rent

The house occupied by R. H. Burney, on Second street. Apply to D. N. Kennedy. Oct-27-1w.

"Picturesque Clarksville" for sale by Owen, Moore & Atkinson, Lockert & Reynolds and Askew & Edwards. Call on these gentlemen and buy a copy.